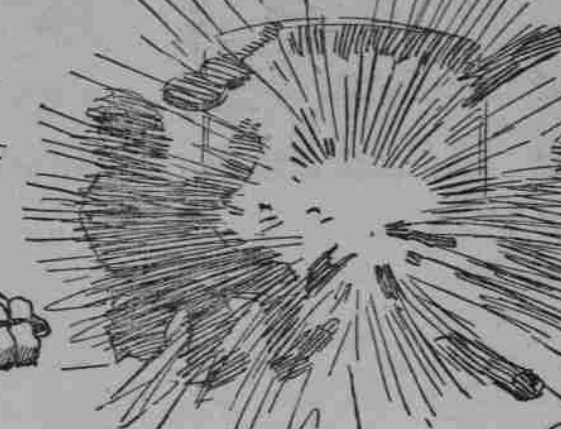


FIRESIDE FLASHES



A DUTIFUL DAUGHTER.



Mr. Jilted: "You must admit that you gave me some encouragement."
Miss Jilted: "Yes; you see, father says that the first essential in the development of character is to learn to say no, and I wanted you to practice on."

AT THE ASYLUM BALL.



"Why did you refuse to dance with that gentleman?"
"He's not in my set. He is curable."

AN EXPENSIVE LUXURY.



Mrs. B.—I thought I would never get away from Dr. Gilroy today. He talks by the hour.
Mr. B.—Is that so? And he charges by the minute.

REASONABLE ENOUGH.

An unmarried gentleman caller was cuddling a baby which the mother intrusted to his arms with some distress. He observed that she was somewhat doubtful of his nursing capacity, and to allay her fears he said:
"Oh, I know all about babies."
"Why?" said the mother anxiously.
"Well, oh—er—you see—that is, I was once a baby myself," replied he.

THRIFTY.

Little Girl—Mrs. Brown, ma wants to know if she could borrow a dozen eggs. She wants to put 'em under a hen.

Neighbor — So you've got a hen sitting, have you? I didn't know you kept hens.
Little Girl—No, ma'am, we don't; but Mrs. Smith's going to lend us a hen that's going to sit, and ma thought if you'd lend us some eggs we'd find a nest ourselves.

AN EXPERT OPINION.

Mrs. Benedict—Now, what would you do, Mr. De Batch, if you had a baby that cried for the moon?
De Batch (grimly)—I'd do the next best thing for him, madam. I'd make him see stars.

SWIPESY'S VIEW.

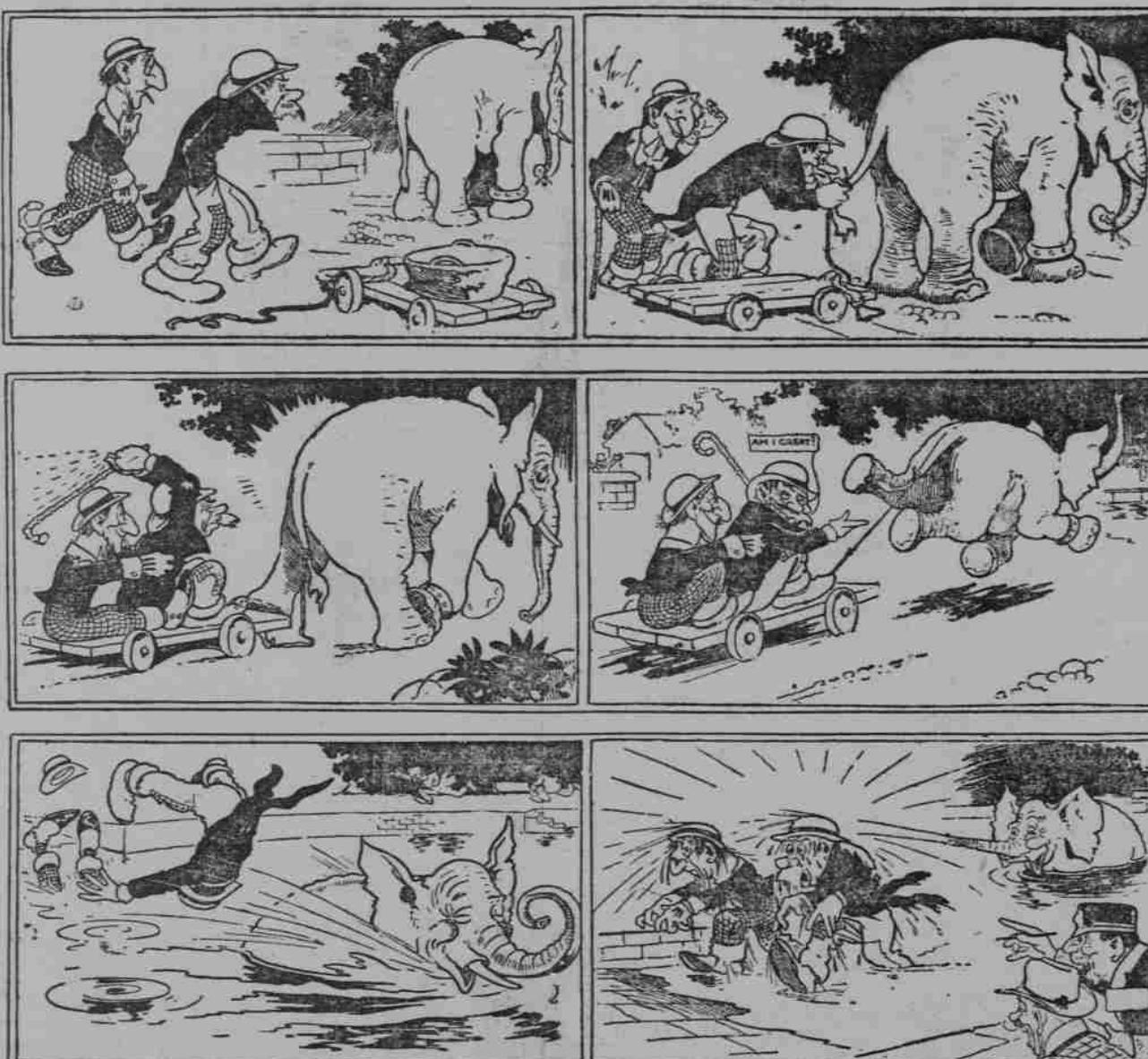
Teacher—And when Goliath made his boastful speech how did David reply to it?
Swipesy—He said, "Aw, I won't do a thing to you," an' he pegged him in de cokerut wid a rock good an' hard.

HIS MEASURE TAKEN.

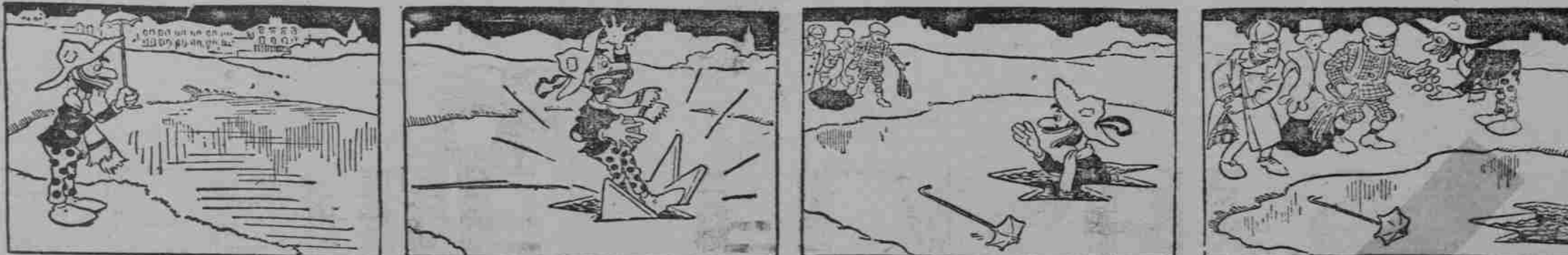


Mr. Oldboy: "I can marry any girl I please."
Miss Youngbud: "Can you give me the name of any girl whom you please?"

TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY.



THE LUCK OF LUCKY LUCAS.



"That ice looks temptin'," murmured Lucky Lucas. "I'd enjoy a nice slide on it. So here goes!"

"Gosh, it's breakin'! And there wasn't no danger sign on it either! Help, help!"

But a party of skaters appeared on the scene, and when they saw Lucky Lucas in the water—

—they knew the ice wasn't safe and passed the hat round for the lucky one because he'd saved them from going on.

The Power of the Eye.

Blaxley—I was riding in a car this morning, and the conductor came along and looked at me as if I hadn't paid my fare.

Bizley—What did you do?
Blaxley—I looked at him as if I had.

Relatively.

Maud—Do you like Mr. Dinwiddie?
Ethel—Oh, yes, I like him, relatively speaking.
Maud—Relatively speaking? What do you mean by that?
Ethel—You see, I promised to be a sister to him.

Proving It.

Briggs (emphatically)—I tell you that fellow Strawber knows the value of a dollar.
Griggs—You must have been trying to borrow some money from him.

When He Wanted to Call.

She—When will you call and see papa?
He (nervously)—I don't know. When will he be out?

FALLING IN LOVE.



"I wonder why they fell so much while skating?"
"They were busy making love."
"That must be another way of falling in love."

THERE ARE OTHERS.



Algy: "Was that you I kissed on the veranda the other night?"
Evelyn: "Well—er—about what time was it?"

TRYING TO PLEASE HIM.

Fond Parent—It is very cruel of you, Bobby, to throw hot pennies out to that monkey.
Bobby—That's all right, mamma. It makes him think that he has money to burn.

BAD ADVICE.



She—Did you let papa win from you at poker the way I told you?
He—Yes, and he said a man that played such a fool game should never marry his daughter.